

The People's Press.

SALEM, N. C.

THURSDAY, JANUARY 27, 1876.

Next week we will publish a true original sketch entitled

SHAKING 'EM UP,
A Midnight Adventure with a Maniac.
BY CAPT. GRIFFIN.

Congressional.

Constitutional amendment reported by the Judiciary Committee, limiting Presidential terms to four years.

By the same committee, a bill authorizing the Court of Claims to take jurisdiction of the claims of all persons who were infants, married women, idiots, lunatics, insane persons, or beyond the seas at the time of the seizure of any abandoned or captured property; provided, that such claims are already on file, or shall be on file within two years.

The same committee reported adversely to the bill to repeal capital punishment.

A bill was introduced to allow planters to sell leaf tobacco without a license.

By Cannon, a bill fixing a penalty for mailing obscene matter and excluding lottery circuses from the mails.

The appropriation committee agreed to reduce missions of France, England, and Russia from \$17,000 to \$14,000. All \$12,000 missions to \$9,000; \$10,000 to \$8,000; \$7,500 to \$5,000. The mission to Greece is abolished.

The Post-Office Commission reported unfavorably on the bill reducing first-class mail matter to one cent the half ounce.

Mr. Davis, of North Carolina, has introduced into the House a bill to pay the State of North Carolina the net proceeds of six hundred bales of cotton seized by the agents of the Treasury during the late war. It was referred to the Committee on War claims.

THE PRESIDENCY.—The names of the following persons are mentioned in Congressional circles, in connection with the standard-bearer of the Conservative-Democratic party in the next Presidential campaign: Gov. Hendricks, of Indiana; Senator Thurman and George H. Pendleton; of Ohio. Senator Bayard, of Delaware; Gov. Tilden, of New York; David Davis, of Illinois.

The Democratic National Executive Committee meets in Washington City, on the 22nd of February, to fix the time for their nominating Convention.

The Republicans have an eye on Grant, Morton, and Blaine. Sometimes Grant's chances seem to be looming up for a third term, and then he's flat down again.

The Republican Convention will meet in Cincinnati, June 14th.

BOSTON AND NORFOLK.—On the 18th inst., in Norfolk, Va., the committee of ladies and gentlemen delegated by the ladies of Boston to present to the Southern military organizations who participated in the Bunker Hill Centennial celebration, June 17th, souvenirs of the event, presented to the Norfolk Light Artillery Blues the white banner of peace as also other mementos. The ceremonies were witnessed by a large number of ladies and gentlemen of Norfolk, and the best feeling of harmony and good will prevailed.

Blaine ought to have been there.

Business Failures.

We give statistics below to show that the number of failures in the South have been few, and the

year 1875, than in either the New England, the Middle, or the Western States. That such is the fact is a conclusive argument that she is on a firmer basis than any other section of this Union. If Federal interference would only cease and the South be allowed to follow her own pursuits without molestation or fear, she would yet become the Eden—the garden spot of America. There is nothing else to prevent her; her soil is fertile, her resources abundant, her climate healthy and her advantages in every respect as fine as any other country in the world. Let us alone and we will be a great and prosperous people. Read the figures and take cheer.—*Charlotte Observer.*

No. of Failures. Amount of Liabilities.

New England States, 1,385 \$40,915,164

Middle States, 2,393 82,522,346

Western States, 2,336 36,463,864

Southern States, 1,333 36,277,777

As a matter of interest, we also give a record of failures from the year 1857:

Year. No. Amount.

1857. 4,932 \$291,750,600

1858. 4,225 95,749,000

1859. 3,913 64,394,000

1860. 3,676 79,807,000

1861. 6,993 207,210,000

1862. 1,652 23,049,000

1863. 495 5,397,000

1864. 1,530 17,025,000

1865. 1,505 50,000,000

1866. 2,78 96,666,000

1867. 2,608 63,694,000

1868. 2,799 75,054,000

1870. 3,546 88,242,000

1871. 2,015 85,525,000

1872. 4,069 121,056,000

1873. 5,183 226,499,000

1874. 5,890 155,280,000

1875. 7,749 201,000,000

FOREIGN ITEMS.—The attitude of the Sultan of Turkey is more favorable to Andrassy's proposal of amending the conditions of the insurrection. The Turks are the most disastrously defeated and this may have something to do with the Porte's pacific views. Notwithstanding the war rumors from Vienna, there seems to be a more pacific prospect than ever before.

The Queen of England will open Parliament in person. A proposition of the Queen's visit to Ireland this Spring meets with considerable favor. International Regatta, Rifle Match, Boats, and other Americanisms are the topics of discussion in the London Clubroom. Mother Superior's wished prayer meeting now known in London and it is well received. She wants a spontaneous temperance crusade and not a 2nd American one.

There seems to be ice and snow enough in England. There is no end of skating rinks. A terrible gale occurred in England, occasioning breaks in the telegraphic lines, and entirely cutting off communication, notwithstanding the numerous lines. All are injured.

A triple collision occurred on the Great Northern Railway near Huntingdon, England. The accounts are that the Scotch Express collided with a mine train and that the Express from Liverpool into the side of the two.

Thirteen killed and a large number badly hurt. Among the killed is a son of Dion Boucicault. Bispham is ill. The Pope is also confined to his room and Cardinal Antipoli is seriously indisposed. The Cardinal is on the eve of nearly 70 years old.

The Carlists are peregrinating in San Sebastian. The Royalists have carried Spain in the recent elections. Castile and the Republicans badly beaten.

KENTUCKY.—Hon. J. B. Beck will be now U. S. Senator from Kentucky. A Democrat.

Sketches of the Debate on Amnesty.

Waddell, of North Carolina, said that he had been an unwavering supporter of appropriation for the Centennial Exhibition ever since it had been first projected. If it were supposed that the irritating discussion of last week would have driven Southern men away from the support of this measure, he sincerely trusted that the result of the vote would only add another illustration to the many already given of how utterly impossible it is for some people to understand and appreciate the spirit that animates other people. He and his associates acquitted their Northern brethren of all responsibility for that discussion. They had understood fully, for it was transparent, the motive which underlay the introduction of that subject, and attaching to that motive its exact value, they simply looked down upon and passed by the whole subject. They would treat that lamentable chapter in American history as Nosh's sons had done in the hour of their father's humiliation; they would avert their looks, and with backward step, cast the mantle of oblivion over it. They wished the disturbers of the public peace to understand that notwithstanding the spirit exhibited, they were too good patriots and too sincere men to allow that spirit either to control them or serve as an example for them. One element in the House had not been heard from in that discussion, the element of the southern soldiers in the late war of whom he was one; they had sat in silence and taken the fire which the gentleman from Maine (Blaine) had opened upon them with no other feeling than that of gratitude for having escaped from so terrible an enemy as he (Blaine) must have been during the battles of the late war. (Laughter.) If now, when that gentleman's hair was silvery and his natural force perceptibly abating, he could develop such intensity of spirit, how must his plump have waved in the fore-part of that conflict which had occurred at a time when he (Blaine) was young, strong and healthy. (Laughter.) That element had not yet spoken. It could not be gauged into the discussion. On the contrary, it had exhibited a spirit which he believed the American people would not soon forget. It had met a storm of hate and persecution as the swan meets the billows with a breast of down. He knew some gentleman who had been engaged in the same cause with him, who had not intended to vote for the measure before that discussion, but who now intended to support it so as to set an example of patriotism. If there were any of them who still opposed this bill, he appealed to them to unite with him in doing an act which could only promote the honor and advance the best interests of the country, and the peace and happiness of the people.

Mr. Blaine had just read a letter from W. W. Holden, complaining of being banned, &c., when

Mr. Garland, of Ohio, said, "I would like to know where W. W. Holden was during the war?"

Mr. Blaine—I do not want to go into single point from this debate. Now I desire to offer my bill, and will yield the floor to my gentleman on that side of the House to move to strike out the exclusion of Jefferson Davis.

Mr. Ashe, dem., of North Carolina, rose to ask a question.

Mr. Blaine—if the gentleman from North Carolina will get up and say that he is for universal amnesty, including Gov. Holden, I will give him the floor.

Mr. Venable, of North Carolina—I will speak for North Carolina and say that I am.

Mr. Blaine—Oh yes, but why didn't the Constitutional Convention do it? Come here, your-selves, gentlemen, with clear hands and no persecutors. You come here presenting them who never rebelled against the Government of the United States. (Voice)—The Democratic party— (said—Holden did.) You come here disturbing me who have thus expatriated themselves and were back at home with their children and children's children, what a difference it would make in the condition of their native State.—*W.H. Star.*

A bad failure, the Salisbury Watchman says: We learn that Newsom & Co., young men formerly of Jackson Hill, Davidson co., but latterly running two stores, one at Rockingham and the other at Little's Mills, in Richmond county, have failed for a large amount. Their creditors in Baltimore and New York have been and are after them, but it is said with a slim prospect of recovering anything. It is reported that they have not a available asset of even a thousand dollars, having made way with all. Among those having claims against them are Armstrong, Cator & Co., for military goods, \$600; G. W. Gall & Ax, for Sunfod, \$300; Stoneburner & Richards, \$400; Dinsmore & Kyle, \$200; Schumacher & Kirkland, \$204.63; Raymond, Jenkins & Co., for Groceries, \$1,500; James Carey, for Shoes, \$2,100.

The Caldwell Messenger says: Mr. J. T. Lowell informs us from a friend here, which is well known, that the Alex. Perkins farm, on John's River, was recently cut down. The tree was 120 feet high, and the stump measured 8 feet in diameter; 18 rail cuts, which made 1,000 rails, were taken from the body of the tree; the remainder of the tree made 15 loads of wood and 3 loads of bark. Near the above tree was a locus, the stump of which measured two and a half feet in diameter; 200 fence stakes and caps were made from the body of this tree. The two trees furnished rails and stakes for one hundred panels of fence.

NORTH CAROLINA GENERALS.—Generals.—*Braxton Bragg.*

Thomas H. Holloman.

Major General.—W. W. Loring, William E. Pendleton, Bryan Grimes, Robert Ransom, (Carson,) Robert F. Hoke, Steven D. Ramsour, C. M. Wilcox, W. W. Robinson—10.

Brigadier Generals.—L. O'B. Branch, C. G. Crittall, George B. Anderson, Jas. Johnson, Pettigree, Junius Daniel, Gabriel J. Rains, Gaston H. Lewis, Robert Johnston, Jas. G. Martin, Thos. L. Clingman, W. R. Cox, William Kirkland, P. McRae, Robert Vance, Alfred S. (Cav.) Ross, B. (Cav.) Jones, Jas. G. Gordon, (Cav.) R. H. Bragg, (Cav.) Wm. Roberts, (Cav.) Jas. Lewis, (born in Greenville, and succeeded in the command of Breckinridge's old brigade,) H. W. Forney, Clanton, of Alabama, Cullen Battle, Felix K. Zollerleifer, born in Halifax, and killed in Kentucky—24. Those in * were either killed or died in the war.—*Living and Dead.*

GENERAL NEWS.

Twenty-one freedmen, with two preachers from North Carolina and Louisiana, have sailed for Moravia in West Africa.

Captain Josiah Briggs, of Coxswain, his wife and two children, were drowned in the Hudson, near Coxswain on the night of the 12th last. They were returning from church, the mother and children on a handbarrel, which the captain was pushing across the river on the ice, when they all disappeared through an air-hole. The bodies have not been recovered.

Mrs. Andrew Johnson.—Mrs. Andrew Johnson, widow of ex-President Andrew Johnson, died at the residence of her daughter, Mrs. Patterson, near Greenville, Tenn. Mrs. Johnson's maiden name was Eliza McDaniel. She was born in 1821, and consequently died in the 65th year of her age.

The total number of hogs slaughtered this season at Cincinnati, up to January 9th, is 398,789. The number slaughtered at the same time last season was 392,802.

During 1875 more than one hundred pounds of dried blackberries were sold in Nashville, Tenn., the most of which were shipped to New York, Philadelphia, and other large cities.

According to the estimates of the Secretary of the New Hampshire Board of Agriculture, hawks, foxes, and other birds and beasts of prey, destroy more than half the chickens and turkey-hens in the State.

According to the Galveston (Texas) News a fatal epidemic has broken out among the dogs that city, which seems to be very much like the plague among horses. The first indication of the disease seems like an ordinary cold, under which the poor brutes rapidly sink, and in a few hours death relieves them of their suffering.

RACE BEAUTIES AT WASHINGTON.—Blonde or brunettes, those much desired but decided question is now being revived at Washington—the rival representatives being the wives of two foreign Ministers now there. The blonde is Senora Mantilla de Los Rios, of Spain, who is a perfect type of mature Andalusian beauty. She wore, at Secretary Fish's dinner, a white satin, ball dress with a sweeping train of crimson velvet, both almost covered with rich pearl lace, while her back hair was arranged with pearls and diamonds, and each of her shoulders ear-rings was a small fortune. Flashing black eyes, a countenance of majestic grace excited general admiration.

Austria has sent us, as the wife of her diplomatic representative, Madame de Herberstein. He is descended from one of the oldest Hungarian families; and she—a native of Upper Austria—is a true type of Teutonic beauty. Tall, slender, graceful and spiritlike, she wore a delicate shade pink silk, elaborately made, and trimmed with rare old point lace, with sprays of various colors, in harmony with the diamonds which adorned her ear-ring, necklace and bracelets. She has the gift of tongues speaking German, French, English and Italian—and is a rare acquisition to society at Washington.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

STATE ITEMS.

Gov. Brogden has received intelligence from Mocksville, Davie county, of the killing of Robert Seay by W. A. Hendrix. At last accounts the murderer had not been arrested.

John Barnes died near Lenoir, Caldwell county, N. C., on the 23rd of December, 1875, at the age of one hundred and seventeen years.

The Raleigh Sentinel says that intelligence has been received at the executive office of the arrest and lodgment in jail in Yell county, Arkansas, of Allen Carter, who brutally murdered Bushrod Lilly in Stanly county, in 1867.

The State Grange will hold its next annual session at Greensboro, commencing February, 15th.

Gov. Brogden with his aids, W. S. Pearson of Mocksville, and A. D. Jenkins of Raleigh, will attend the Southern States Fair at New Orleans next month.

The State Grange will hold its next annual session at Greensboro, commencing February, 15th.

At the last term of Superior Court, Solicitor Harris indicted 263 merchants of Raleigh and Wake county, for failure to pay out to out-of-state companies for taxes on their products.

At the trial of the case, the defense claimed that the tax was unconstitutional, and that the state had no right to tax out-of-state companies.

The Western Whisky Frauds.—At Chicago on Friday last the following whisky distillers, who are under indictment for revenue frauds, appeared before Judge Bentwell, and entered a plea of guilty, on the first count of their several indictments, which charges them with conspiracy to defraud the government: Joseph Reeler, Anton Junker, Geo. Miller, Henry C. Fredericks, Ghoshal, G. Russell, Parker M. Mason, J. P. Furlong, W. S. Golson, J. M. Ford, for Ford, Oliver & Co.; C. D. Fox, R. P. Hutchins, David Cochran, and Frank A. Eastman, for Mercer and Eastman & Gossamer, and Williams of the firm of Hutchins & Cochran, pleaded not guilty. These men own or represent nearly all the principal distilleries in the city.

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LOCAL ITEMS.

POST OFFICE DIRECTORY.

Salem, N. C., Post Office Arrangement.—Office hours from 7 a. m. to 8 p. m. during the week. As no mails arrive or depart on Sunday the office will not be open on that day.

TIME OF ARRIVAL AND CLOSING THE MAIIS

Railroad, from Greensboro to Salem, closes every day, except Sundays, at 7 a. m.; due every day except Sunday, by 6:30 p. m.

Mount Airy mail, via Old Town, Bethania, Five Forks, Little Yadkin, Pilot Mountain, Flat Shoals and Tom's Creek; closes Monday, Wednesday and Friday, at 6:30 a. m.; due Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, by 3 p. m.

Madison mail, via Sedge Garden, Germanton and Walnut Grove, due Monday, Wednesday and Friday by 5 p. m.; close Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday at 6:30 a. m.

Jerusalem mail, via Friedberg, Miller's Mill, Elizabethtown and Fulton; closes every Wednesday at 6 a. m.; due every Thursday, 7 p. m.

Jonesville mail, via Mt. Tabor, Vienna, Red Plains East Bend and Booneville; due every Friday, by 7 p. m.; close every Saturday, at 6 a. m.

Walkerton mail, via Salem Chapel, White Road, Below's Creek Mills and Blakely; closes every Friday, at 6:30 p. m.; due every Saturday, by 7 p. m.

Huntsville mail, via Clemmons, Lewisville and Panther Creek; closes Monday, Wednesday and Friday, at 6:30 a. m.; due Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday at 3 p. m.

H. W. SHORE, P. M.

NOTICES.—Notices will be published in our local columns at 20 cents per line, every insertion, for regular customers who have standing advertisements in the Press. Otherwise, 25 cents per line for each insertion.

OBITUARY NOTICES.—All obituary notices and tributes of respect, over ten lines, will be charged at advertising rates. Terms cash.

BLANKS, Land Deeds, Mortgage Deeds, Chattel Mortgages, Magistrates Summons Judgments and Executions, for sale at the Press Office.

OUR SCHOOLS are all well attended. Last week we noticed the number of scholars in Salem Public School, embracing only a portion of the children in this place, as the Infant school, Miss Welfare's school, and the Male Academy take off a large number.

The Winston Public school, taught by F. D. L. Messer, an excellent teacher, has some eighty names enrolled, with an average attendance of sixty. Mrs. Davis' School and the Winston Male Academy take off a considerable number of children. Mr. Messer has a competent assistant.

This is indeed a hopeful sign and indicates a general waking up to the importance of education.

The Colored school numbers about one hundred and fifty, and is under the charge of two able teachers, who give favorable reports of the progress of the children.

Thus in a population of about 4,000 we have one Female Academy; two High Schools for Boys; two High Schools for Girls; one Infant School; two Public Schools for white children, boys and girls, and one for the colored race-nine in all.

The prices of Tobacco are still low, yet the breaks in the Warehouses are large, and the business seems active.

IF YOU WANT FULL VALUE FOR YOUR MONEY GET BEST GOODS OF J. L. FULKERSON.

Jan. 6th, 1876.

THE YOUNG MEN'S MISSIONARY SOCIETY celebrated their thirty-fifth anniversary on Saturday evening last, as usual, with a Lovefeast. A goodly number of their friends were present, and the services were interesting and instructive.

The reports of the various officers were satisfactory, and indicated about the usual financial status.

We hope to see the monthly meetings of the Society better attended, and the endeavors of the officers more promptly seconded, to make the meetings agreeable and entertaining.

The annual address was delivered by Rev. Prof. Warrochka, in a pleasant and earnest manner, enjoining all to work in the missionary field at home as well as abroad, in an humble and prayerful spirit.

The Choir music was remarkably fine. Several entirely new pieces were performed in a very spirited and excellent manner.

The MUSEUM is in a better condition than for several years past, and contains many rare and curious articles. The specimens of minerals, woods, native and foreign, as well as a fair collection of Indian curiosities, embracing specimens of handwork from Cape of Good Hope in Africa, to the frozen lands of Labrador and Greenland. A very valuable Herbarium is on exhibition, and has attracted considerable attention. Contributions of curiosities of every description solicited, and will be duly acknowledged and preserved.

The READING ROOMS have also been made comfortable, and now present attractions never before presented in our town. We hope the young men will aim at a more thorough improvement of the opportunities offered them.

Any contributions in money, books, &c., are thankfully received.

A FRESH SUPPLY OF CASSIMERES, JEANS, &c., and a splendid lot of OVERCOATING cheap at WOMMACK'S.

An OLD LANDMARK in Old Town,—some six miles from this place, and known as the first settlement of the Moravians in N. C.,—has been pulled down. The building had been in a tumble-down condition for some years, was located in rear of the parsonage and church, and had been originally built for the dwelling of Rev. Matthew Stach, the first Moravian Missionary to Greenland, who retired from the service, and spent his declining years in Old Town and lies buried in the romantic groves of this ancient village.

The old building was covered with a perfect network of vines, which attracted considerable attention and remark from the traveling public. Among the straw used in the mortar, wheat heads were found, the length of which indicated a fine variety, though not a grain was to be discovered.

Our attention was drawn to this subject by the 143rd anniversary of the Greenland Mission, occurring on the 19th instant, and the disappearance of the last vestige of the earthly habitation of this most remarkable and energetic missionary of the Moravian church.

500 CHICKENS wanted immediately. Will pay cash or dooms for them at WOMMACK'S.

DEATH OF WILSON FULTON.—Mr. Wilson Fulton, who removed from Stokes County to Texas, in 1860, died on the 23rd December last, at Lampassas, in that State, of paralysis, in the 56th year of his age. Mr. Fulton resided in Coryell County, but was on a visit to his children in Lampassas, when he breathed his last, we learn from the Danbury Reporter.

WOMMACK & CO have just received a complete line of new goods and offer their numerous customers a complete stock for the NEW TRADE, cheap for cash or barter.

January 6, 1876.

WINSTON BANK.—It has been rumored, for several weeks, that Winston will have a National Bank. We learn now that stock to the amount of \$100,000 has been subscribed, and that the First National Bank of Winston will commence business within six weeks.

The following officers were elected on Monday: Joseph A. Bitting, President; J. W. Alspaugh, Cashier. Directors: Geo. W. Norwood, Chesley Hounin, S. H. Hodgin, T. L. Vaughan, Jno. M. Stafford, T. J. Brown.

A long stock of DRESS GOODS. At reduced prices. Salem, N. C., Jan. 6th 1876.

SUBSCRIPTION BIBLES.—Persons wishing Family Bibles would do well to call at the Bookstore, and examine the stock of Bibles, before subscribing for any other.

The Railroad excitement in Stokes County is kept up to fever heat. That's the way to succeed; and the prospect of accomplishing the desired object is flattering.

SOMETHING NEW.

The INDEPENDENCE BREAD PLATE—represents the 13 original States with their representatives in Congress 100 years ago.

Nice for daily use in every family. Sold by J. L. FULKERSON.

Jan. 6th, 1876.

We are again indebted to our able Representative, Hon. W. M. Robbins, for Congressional favors.

Y. M. M. S.

The annual election of officers of the Young Men's Missionary Society will take place at their rooms on this (Thursday) evening, at 7 o'clock.

A full attendance of the members is urgently solicited.

Other matters of importance will be discussed.

GOOD THINGS from the Largest Clothing House in America.

Selections may be made from a large lot of Samples for Men and Boys Clothing.

Measures will be taken, and orders forwarded to Wanamaker & Brown, by

J. L. FULKERSON, Agt., Salem, N. C.

Jan. 6th 1876.

Mr. ADAM LONG, living in the Pleasant Fork neighborhood, took advantage of the warm weather and went angling on last Saturday, and was rewarded by catching about a half bushel of fine cat-fish, some of which measured over a foot in length. Ad. is an old fisherman, and never wastes "wurums."

BOUQUETS OF VIOLETS AND ROMAN HYACINTH are not uncommon about here just now. Several of our young gents are sailing under the benign influence of their delicate perfume, having sprays of Hyacinth or blue and white violets on their coat collars. Geranium leaves are nowhere.

Rev. ROBERT W. HILL, of the Primitive Baptist Church, preached in the Court-House on Sunday afternoon last. As usual, he was a doctrinal discourse, and he "shelled" his sister Christian denominations unmercifully.

A new Stock of Calico just opened and selling rapidly at \$8 and 10 cents a yard.

WOMMACK & CO.

Dr. I. T. LEMLY has located at Cedar Falls Factory, Randolph County, where he is prepared to practice his profession. Dr. Lemly has had seven years' experience.

LECTURE.—Major Seaton Gales will deliver a lecture in Chapel of Salem Female Academy, on Friday evening, February 18th, for Reading Club benefit.

BLANKETS, &c.—Good lot of BED, LAP and HORSE BLANKETS, cheap at WOMMACK'S.

Maj. GALES will lecture for the Odd Fellows on the evening of the 17th prox.

Our old friend, L. W. Springs has opened a splendid stock of Goods at Lewisville, and invites his friends and the public generally to come him a call.

TOYS BOOKS.—The Standard Toy Books in profusion at Blum's Bookstore, in paper and beautifully bound in cloth.

Salem Again.

In our admit rather hurried sketch of the industries of our town, last week, we regret that several collisions inadvertently occurred, to which our attention has been drawn. All we can do is to try again. We notice the following omissions:

S. T. Mickey's Wine Cellar is known far and wide, and his wines have a good reputation, having taken premiums at all our State Fairs, and met with favor at the recent exhibition at Vienna. It is sold all over the United States.

Riggs' Shoe Shop is always full of work, the best of recommendations.

E. Meinling is always ready to make or repair shoes and boots.

Miss Welfare's school for girls and boys, is in a flourishing condition and has established very good reputation.

Mrs. Fries also manufacture the best of gas.

Alexander, the Barber, next door to Messrs. Patterson & Co., shaves you at all times, and trims your hair in the latest style.

Mr. Giersch attends to all the jobs in his shop near Peterson's.

We did not know that Mr. Crumpler, the painter, near the Depot, was a Dutchman, either from accident or choice. No matter, he is a first-rate painter, and everybody knows it.

E. A. Vogler, Surveyor and Draughtsman, gives full satisfaction whenever his services are required.

Henry Hughes, Tailor, opposite the Public Square, can turn out good honest jobs, in the best of style.

John A. Vogler, Jeweler and Sign Painter, understands his business, and his work speaks for itself.

John T. Phillips, the Pump Maker, near the Salem Mill, is always ready and willing for a good job in his line.

Mrs. T. J. Boner cleans and colors ladies' and gentlemen's wear, on Salt Street, back of the Bank. She has experience in her business, and guarantees satisfaction.

The Christmas display of Books, Fancy Stationery, Baskets, Work Boxes, Writing Desks, &c., is the finest, best and cheapest offered, at Blum's.

Fire—the store-house of Mr. Austin, in Mocksville, Davie County, with stock of goods, was destroyed by fire on Thursday evening last.

The New York State says: "It is rumored that after the 1st of February, the train now running from Goldsboro to Greensboro, will be run through to Salem. This will be a great saving to the company, as two trains and two sets of hands can then do the work, whereas three trains are now required, one from Goldsboro to Greensboro, and two from Goldsboro.

Mrs. Dibbs got awake the other night and thought that she heard a noise in one of the rooms down stairs, and nearly knocking the breath out of Mr. Dibbs by digging him in the back with her elbow, told him to get up and go see what it was.

"I'm sick," said Mr. Dibbs, pulling the cover over his head, just as a terrible clatter came up from below.

"Oh Lord, we'll be murdered and robbed, and all because Obadiah Dibbs is too great a coward to get up and run the robber off," screamed Mrs. Dibbs.

"Barbara Dibbs, I ain't no coward," said Mr. Dibbs, poking his head from under the cover and listening.

Presently the noise down stairs was repeated.

"What do you think it is, Barbara?" asked Mr. Dibbs, trembling as if he had a chill.

"How should I know, Obadiah!" said Mrs. Dibbs; "but do get up and go see, I'll go with you."

"Well," said Mr. Dibbs, "you get up and light the lamp."

Mrs. Dibbs got up and struck a light; then Mr. Dibbs got up, and getting his pistol, they went cautiously down, and arriving at the foot of the stairs, stopped to listen.

"What's that?" whispered Mr. Dibbs, starting to go back up the stairs, as a dull thud was heard in the dining-room.

"There's in the dining-room," whispered Mrs. Dibbs; "and now Obadiah Dibbs, if you're not a coward, you'll go at the door and ask who it is that had been shut up in the room."

"Barbara," said Mr. Dibbs, "that d—d cut didis;" and opening the door, he took a dead aim at the cat and pulled the trigger; but Thomas still lives to give Mr. Dibbs another scare, as the pistol wasn't loaded.

Mr. Dibbs approached the door, on tip-toe, and in a trembling voice asked:

"Who-a-sa is t-h-e-r-e?"

"M-e-o-w-o-w-o," came from the old tom cat that had been shut up in the room.

"Barbara," said Mr. Dibbs, "that d—d cut didis;" and opening the door, he took a dead aim at the cat and pulled the trigger; but Thomas still lives to give Mr. Dibbs another scare, as the pistol wasn't loaded.

NOTE PAPER and ENVELOPES put up in neat and fancy Boxes, with and without initials. These Goods are very fine and selling fast. Come before the stock is broken.

Mr. PENN and family, of Patrick County, Va., have the "Linbeck homestead," nearly opposite the Salem Hotel.

We learn that Messrs. F. & H. Fries have purchased the "Old Cotton Factory Buildings and Cottages," of Dr. Hay. We hope to see some manufacturing enterprise springing up at the old stand.

A very interesting protracted meeting has just closed at Antioch, four miles from Mount Airy, Surry County. The meeting commenced on Wednesday, Dec. the 29th, 1875. There were 35 conversions and 34 added to the church. The meeting was conducted by Elders J. H. Lewellen and C. C. Haymore.—*Visitor.*

You can find a good PATENT AXE for One Dollar, at WOMMACK'S.

We learn that Messrs. F. & H. Fries have purchased the "Old Cotton Factory Buildings and Cottages," of Dr. Hay. We hope to see some manufacturing enterprise springing up at the old stand.

A Secular Interests.—That any hog, of any size old enough to commit damage—which shall be found rooting on any of the streets or sidewalks, or in any manner injuring the public or private property of this town, within its incorporated limits, is hereby declared a nuisance, and shall at once be impounded by the town officer. The said officer shall then advertise such hog in five public places within the town, of which the Salem Mill shall be one, and Fries' Factory, or Gas House, another, and he shall accurately describe the hog, and notify its owner to come forward, pay charges, and take his property away.

Sec. 2.—In case of failure or refusal on the part of the owner to redeem his property within twenty days after the advertisement, then it shall be the duty of the officer to sell the impounded hog, first giving ten days notice by written or printed advertisement of the same at five public places as herein before named. The surplus, after deducting officers' charges, to be paid into the town treasury.

Sec. 3.—It shall be discretionary with the Board of Commissioners, whether said surplus be paid over to the owner of the property or not.

Sec. 4.—The officer shall be allowed fifty cents for such arrest, and fifty cents additional for such sale, and be allowed from five to fifteen cents per day for feeding each hog, according to size

Poetry.

The Elm and the Vine.
By WM. C. BRYANT.

"Uphold my feeble branches
With thy strong arms, I pray;"
Thus to the Elm, her neighbor.
The Elm—was heard to say;
Else, lying low and helpless,
A weary lot is mine.

Crawled over by every reptile,
And browsed by hungry kine."
The Elm was moved to pity;
Then spoke the generous tree:
"My hapless friend, come hither,
And find support in me."

The kindly Elm receiving
The graceful Vine's embrace,
Became, with that adoration,
The garden's pride and grace;
Became the chosen cover
In which the wild birds sing;
Became the love of shepherds,
And the glory of the spring.

Quaint example!
For youthful minds to heed!
They are few, to others
So little never miss its meet;
The love of those whose sorrows
We lighter shall be ours,
And on the path we walk in,
That love shall scatter flowers.

Humorous.

What Ailed the Butter.
Jones seems doomed to have trouble with his
teaching-house. This other morning he went
down to breakfast in a fine humor, and thought
he would have some fun with the lady. While all
the boarders were plastering their hot
cakes with butter Jones called out from his end
of the table to the solemn man next to the land-
lady's end of the board:

"Mr. Rhodes be so kind as to request that
butter to amble in this direction."

Several of the parties smiled and the landlady
cast a threatening look at Jones, but he acted
as though he didn't see it and soon re-
marked:

"I am fortified the help around this house."

"I'd have real genuine, live Comanche Indians."

"Mr. Jones," exclaimed the landlady vehi-
mently, "what do you mean by such extra-
geous conduct?"

"Bog pardon, ma'am; but you don't compre-
hend. The Indians would be right handy to
scap the hair off the butter before breakfast!"

Five men dodged in a hurry as the pewter
bowl went whizzing across the table at Jones'

head, while that individual slid under the table.

A gentleman had five daughters. The first
married a man by the name of Poor, the second
a Mr. Little, the third a Mr. Short, the fourth a
Mr. Brown, and the fifth a Mr. Hogg. At the
wedding ceremony of the latter, the old gentleman
said to his guests: "I have taken great
pains to educate my daughters so that they may
act well their parts in life, and from their ad-
vantages and improvement I had fondly hoped
that they would do honor to the whole family;
and now I find that all my pains, care and ed-
ucation have amounted to nothing more than a
Poor, Little, Short, Brown Hogg."

When is a lady's dress like an unfortunate
bull-fighter? When it is gored. And when is
it like a partisan? When it is bloused. And
when is it like a toper? When it is full. And
when is it like the sails of a ship? When it is
trumped. And when is it like a curtain? When
it is pinned back.

A man wrote to his friend in Europe, begging
him to purchase certain books. From negli-
gence or avarice, he neglected to execute the
commission; but fearing that his correspondent
might be offended, he exclaimed, when next
they met: "My dear friend, I never got the
letter you wrote me about the books."

"Pa," said a little five-year-old secker after
knowing, "why do folks mean by dandy?"
They refer to a bank that is formed to pre-
vent water from flowing my son." (After a
long silence.) "Then, pa, when our condic-
man, James, tipped the carriage over yesterday,
you were afraid he was going to cry when you
said, 'Darn your eyes, James!'"

"Do you get whipped at school now?" asked
a mother of a young dependant who had recently
changed his place of instruction. "No, mother,
I have a better teacher and I'm a better boy."

ELEGANT DISPLAY!

NEW AND ATTRACTIVE GOODS

AT—

W. T. VOGLER'S

JEWELRY STORE,

SALEM, N. C.

JUST RECEIVED and receiving the largest and
best selected stock of

Watches, Clocks,

Jewelry, Spectacles,

Walking-Clothes,

Musical Boxes

SILVER PLATED WARE,
Fine Cutlery, Thermometers,
Fancy Goods, &c., &c.

ever brought to this place since the war. They are
just the thing for

HOLIDAY GIFTS.

Mr. Vogler respectfully invites his numerous friends
and customers to examine his large and well select-
ed stock, being assured that they can find all they
want in his store at very reasonable figures.

HAIR JEWELRY,
OF ALL KINDS AND DESCRIPTIONS, MADE
TO ORDER,

RE AIRING
of every description, in line of business, neatly
and promptly executed.

MARBLE GRAVE STONES, of all sizes and
styles, made to order, and at reduced prices,
Salem, N. C., Nov. 25, 1875.

GO TO THE

BARGAIN STORE!

PFOHL & STOCKTON

WINSTON, N. C.

Wholesale and Retail

MERCHANTS.

ALSO PROPRIETORS OF

Merchant's Hotel.

The Best Books for Boys and Girls of all
ages and tastes are now on the shelves of
Bum's Bookstore, at all prices.

WM. G. BAHNSON & CO.

Builders and Repairs of

CARRIAGES, BUGGIES, &c.



NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

\$12 A DAY at home. Agents wanted. Outfit and terms free.
TRUE & CO., Augusta Maine.

\$77 A WEEK guaranteed to Male and Female
Agents, in their locality. Terms and outfit
free. Address P. O. VICKERY & CO.,
Augusta, Maine.

\$5 to \$20 per day at home. Samples

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STINSON & CO., Portland Maine.

AGENTS, the greatest chance of the age. Ad-
dress, with stamp, National Copying

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ADVERTISING IN

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For information address

Geo. P. Rowell & Co., 41 Park Row,

NEW YORK.

No 2-4w.

LAND FOR SALE!

I offer for sale a valuable tract of land, lying in

Douglas County, near the Salisbury Road, within

eight miles of Salem, adjoining the lands of Joseph

Miller, Jr., Timothy Fisher, and others, containing

ONE HUNDRED AND FIVE ACRES of which

20 acres are cleared and in a good state of cultivation,

and 80 acres are in orchard of the most choice fruits,

and in good bearing condition. The remaining 80

acres are well timbered—white oak and hickory being abundant.

This tract lies within one-fourth of a mile of J. H.

Miller's Laundry and Machine Shop, and is a very

desirable location for a mechanic, farmer, or tradesman.

I will sell this land privately, at any time

between this and the 1st of March, and parties wish-

ing to purchase will do well to apply at once.

For further particulars, call on address.

C. A. HIGGE, Salem Agr' Works, N. C.

No 1-4w.

NOTICE!

HAVING duly qualified as Public Administrator

of Alexander Miller, with the will annexed to

said estate, all persons indebted to

said estate, are requested to come forward at once

and make payment to me; and all those having

claims against the said estate, are hereby notified to

present them duly proven, within twelve months from

their recovery; or, if no notice will be paid in bar of

their recovery, then to sue out letters of administration.

D. P. MAST, Public Administrator.

Salem, N. C., December 1st, 1875.

FINE GIFT BOOKS.

Mabel Martin, by Whittier.

The Shepherd Lady, by Jean Ingelow.

Swiss Pictures.

Spanish Pictures.

"Those Holy Fields."

The Sea and its Wonders.

Allison's Poetical Quotations.

Carleton's Farm Ballads.

The British Poets in Fancy Holiday Binding,

and a general stock of the BEST BOOKS for

general reading, at the BOOKSTORE.

BEAUTIFUL PAPERTIES, 25, 50 and 75.

Very fair commercial Note 30 cents for five quires

Envelopes from 30 to 75 cents a box.

Notice.

Mrs. THOMAS J. BONER, has resumed the

business of Coloring and Cleaning, and is prepared

to Dye every description of ladies and gentlemen's

Suites, St. 3rd door from corner, back of the B.

Salem Oct. 28, 1875—43.

OUR DAILY EXCHANGES.

THE DAILY NEWS, PUBLISHED BY THE

NEWS PUBLISHING COMPANY, Raleigh, N. C.

CASH—INVARIABLELY IN ADVANCE.

DAILY EDITION.

One copy one year. \$7.00

Two years. \$14.00

Three years. \$21.00

Four years. \$28.00

Five years. \$35.00

Six months. \$1.00

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THE EVENING REVIEW.

Published every afternoon, Sunday excepted, in

Winston N. C., by

JAMES & PRICE, Editors & Proprietors.

SUBSCRIPTIONS, POSTAGE PAID: One year, \$3.00;

Six months, \$1.50; Three months, \$1.25; One month, .75

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Wilmington, N. C.

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in Charlotte, N. C.

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DAILY 1c. POSTAGE PAID IN ADVANCE. \$3.00

6 mos. .99

3

The People's Press

VOL. XXIV.

SALEM, N. C., JANUARY 27, 1876.

NO. 4.

The People's Press.

L. V. & E. T. BLUM,
PUBLISHERS AND PROPRIETORS

TERMS:-CASH IN ADVANCE.

Oakley, one year.....\$2.00
One six months.....1.00
One three months.....75

LIBERAL DISCOUNT TO CLUBS.

THE YOUNG WIDOW'S STORY.

When we came out of the church—Paul and I—the church where we had been married so quietly, that no observer knew that a wedding was going on there, but merely saw four young people go in at the pews, doubtless to look at the old place and come through it again in an hour's time, looking perhaps a little graver—though two of them were very much happier—know—not even a little girl paused to gaze at us, nor did any old woman whisper—

"There goes a bride!"

We were in our little gloves on inside, and took them off, and for the rest, our dress was no gayer than that of ordinary pedestrians. Had I not a gray silk and you a brown, Rosine? And you had red roses in your hat against your black hair.

How well they looked. And I—well, there were lilles of the valley in mine, and the hat was blue—blue as your eyes, Paul said.

Sixteen-year-old eyes, with children's sunshines, and a smile that made even the most dour heart to make them brighter. No, no, one knew that we had been married, my Paul and I, that we could tell.

Yet there was an old woman sitting on the steps. Such a poor old soul, so bent, so wrinkled, with a crushed black bonnet, and a faded black shawl, and a patched dirty color gown, and such a pair of shoes. She sat doubled up on the steps of that old moss-grown church, with the ivy creeping over the deep windows, and festooning the door, and her rusty crapes and veil made her face look so white and old, and I said to myself—

"She is a widow."

And I thought, yes, even then, I thought, Rosine, what if I were ever to be a widow; and in my happiness, I pitied her sorrow so much, and I slipped my hand through Paul's arm, and went up to her and bent over her and slipped into her hand more than most people give in marriage.

Indeed, I never told any one how much it was my own to give, and you know how rich tiny leaves of my grandmother's had made me feel. She looked at it with a strange, scared look, I thought, and caught at my fingers.

"I was not begging," she said; "but I'll take it if I'll take it. You gave it to me because you felt sorry for me, I know. You said: 'Poor soul! she so poor and old, so rich and happy!' Eh? You didn't answer, I saw it in your face. Of course you know we married them myself. Twenty-one, nearly thirty years ago."

So she knew. I gave her a smile and returned to Paul. We went back to our little inn—the quaint place we thought so pretty. When the lady served our supper, she said—

"A poor old woman has been here asking about madame. She said madame had been kind and she desired to pray for her, the English lady with the white lilies in her hat, and the gold-brown hair, who was but just married."

That night I remembered her also in my happy prayers, though I did not know her name. Rosine we parted very soon. You never saw Paul again, and I wonder that you knew me—but I am so glad, so glad. And you are just the same, only older—a rose and not a bud. Your husband and your children are about you; you have had no sorrow. Why should years change us so? In how many ways?

But I must say, not only in my hair, but in my heart, I returned to England, and we remained in that little town in Germany. We lived an idle happy life. We sketched its old ruins, we heard its exquisite music.

The quiet concert room, where the ladies go listening to the music with knitting in their hands, and whose men and women and children smoke rolled up from long, pointed student pipes and from quaint meerschaums, there we heard more glorious arias than I have heard in any of our opera houses.

In the afternoon the chubby German women walked bonnettes along the streets, to take coffee with each other, and students with flat caps upon their heads, sauntered about with the inevitable pipe, and the youngest faces had great seems across them, given in duchs which are so frequent, and which they seem to delight in.

In Paul's studio were sketches of all sorts, groups that he had seen—students quarreling, students at play, and under the influence of wine. Grave old men, and pretty demure maidens with braided hair. A picture of myself that he painted then, I have yet. I will give it to you, Rosine, one of these days when I have time.

I have the child, too, from the window, and outside stands the old woman we met at the church porch, telling our fortune, to see that she was a fortune-teller. Rosine, but her face suggested the idea, and he made the picture to fit his fancy. Over us droop blossoming vine branches. A rose stands in the window, in a painted china pot. Its buds are in my hair. The blue ribbon flutters. The girl laughs. Yes, that was I as you knew me, but I do not like the boy who painted me. Poor old woman! She had the last sight of me. She often came to me in the same miserable garments, and though she never asked charity, I always gave her a great deal more than she had.

"You do not know how much you give me, madame," she once said.

"I do not give you more than I think you need," said I.

"No, no," she muttered, "what need to count the grubs cast upon the waters, they return all the same."

I know the old woman's name now; she was called Madame Brun, and she was French by birth. What her life had been, I never knew. I never asked, and she never volunteered the information. When you look at her picture, you will not wonder that, though I offered her charity without being asked, I never could intend upon her confidence.

Rosine, we lived together three happy years, my Paul and I. Never a word that was not loving passed between us. A baby reposited upon my breast, a boy with Paul's dusky eyes, with his sweet dimpled cheeks, his dark, forched hair. My heart was satisfied, utterly satisfied. And with this I had those other things of less worth than love, that loving hands bestow upon their treasure. Not a wish but was granted.

Then, suddenly, Rosine, as earthquakes happen, as tornados come, the storm of my life burst upon me. "On the floor of the quaint old studio Paul lay dead, the pencil in his hand, the picture on the easel, just half done.

A moment before he had laughed at some jest of mine, and I had looked back at him I left the room, and thought he never looked so homely. The thought entered me had ceased to beat. I could not believe it, so long, so long while, I would not believe it. I think I was mad for a time. Can you wonder? But that my baby, with his father's eyes, made me live. I should have killed myself. I remember waking one night, and saying to myself—

"One of us is dead—which is it—Paul or I?"

We had seemed one. Could one live without the other? And for awhile, Rosine, there

was just this one thought, no other: then something of which I had never dreamed before, began to dog me—poverty.

One day, Rosine, I understood that I had no money, and that without money summer friends depart. I shall never forget the change in the once smiling landlord, the once soft and courteous voice of the landlady.

Even my little maid puckered her brow, and told her heart, now that the English lady was as poor as herself. And then, Rosine, as I sat mending my baby upon my knee one morning, there came a tap at my door, and Madame Brun followed it.

She came forward and sat down before me, and without a word, drew a paper from her pocket and laid it on my knee.

"What is it?" I asked.

"I shook my head.

"I do not understand," said I.

"A child is born," said she. "Come then, I must tell you. It is now nearly four years since you saw me sitting on the steps of the church where you were married, and being so happy, and seeing me look so poor and sad, gave me a lavish gift. Since then, often and often, you have remembered the poor old woman. You have no idea how much you gave me. Well, it so happened that the old soul, though sad and lonely, and eccentric enough to dress like a beggar, was not poor. The landlord of the house knew that there is no greater satisfaction here, more appropriate than old Madame Brun. She has invested your money for you, speculated with it—doubled and redoubled it. A rainy day would come,

and when the reader hears that I had never fired a shot in anger before that time, he will be surprised to know that I was not at all pleased with the landlord's conduct.

A hand-to-hand fight is a rare thing with Indians, but they tried it that night. They fought like savages, and she died.

Brought my customers for the pictures I painted.

Little bits of still life, flowers and fruit, clumps of grass, birds' nests, and ferns. You know the womanish things. We were great friends.

But a little while ago she died, a very old woman, eighty and more, Rosine, and every banker in the town went to her funeral.

"I thought, with a child-like innocence, that she was still alive and had gambled with only a green purse for her companion."

How she wore clothes a beggar might have seamed, and ate dry bread, and died on a sack of straw, and had a chest full of gold in her wretched garret. How she left all in will to an Englishwoman who had once fancied her a beggar and been very kind to her.

That was I, Rosine. My boy and I are very rich now, and we have come to my native land again.

After this I lived in the old German town, without any dread of poverty, and Madame Brun came to see me every day. She gave me no small amount, and I used to give her my savings. She lived alone, with only a green purse for her companion.

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How she wore clothes a beggar might have seamed, and ate dry bread, and died on a sack of straw, and had a chest full of gold in her wretched garret. How she left all in will to an Englishwoman who had once fancied her a beggar and been very kind to her.

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The People's Press.

SALEM, N. C.

THURSDAY, JANUARY 27, 1876.

Next week we will publish a true original sketch entitled

SHAKING 'EM UP.

A Midway Adventure with a Maniac.

BY CAPT. GRIFFIN.

Congressional.

Constitutional amendment reported by the Judiciary Committee, limiting Presidential terms to four years.

By the same committee, a bill authorizing the Court of Claims to take jurisdiction of the claims of all persons who were infants, married women, idiots, lunatics, insane persons, or beyond the years at the time of the seizure of any abandoned or captured property; *Provided*, that such claims are already on file, or shall be on file within two years.

The same committee reported adversely to the bill to repeal capital punishment.

A bill was introduced to allow planters to sell leaf tobacco without a license.

By Cannon, a bill fixing a penalty for mailing obscene matter and excluding lottery circuses from the mails.

The appropriation committee agreed to reduce missions of France, England, and Russia from \$17,000 to \$14,000. All \$12,000 missions to \$9,000; \$10,000 to \$8,000; \$7,500 to \$5,000. The mission to Greece is abolished.

The Post-Office Commission reported unfavorably on the bill reducing first-class mail matter to one cent the half ounce.

Mr. Davis, of North Carolina, has introduced into the House a bill to pay the State of North Carolina the net proceeds of six hundred bales of cotton seized by the agents of the Treasury during the late war. It was referred to the Committee on War claims.

THE PRESIDENCY.—The names of the following persons are mentioned in Congressional circles, in connection with the standard-bearer of the Conservative-Democratic party in the next Presidential campaign: Gov. Hendricks, of Indiana; Senator Tidman and George H. Pendleton; of Ohio; Senator Bayard, of Delaware; Gov. Tilden, of New York; David Davis, of Illinois.

The Democratic National Executive Committee meets in Washington City, on the 22nd of February, to fix the time for their nominating Convention.

The Republicans have an eye on Grant, Morton, and Blaine. Sometimes Grant's chances seem to be looming up for a third term, and then he's flat down again.

The Republican Convention will meet in Cincinnati, June 14th.

BOSTON AND NORFOLK.—On the 18th inst., in Norfolk, Va., the committee of ladies and gentlemen delegated by the ladies of Boston to present to the Southern military organizations who participated in the Bunker Hill Centennial celebration, June 17th, souvenirs of the event, presented to the Norfolk Light Artillery Blues the white banner of peace as also other mementoes. The ceremonies were witnessed by a large number of ladies and gentlemen of Norfolk, and the best feeling of harmony and good will prevailed.

Blaine ought to have been there.

Business Failures.

We give statistics below to show that the number of failures in the South have been fewer and the amount of liabilities smaller for the year 1875, than in either the New England, the Middle or the Western States. That such is the fact is a conclusive argument that she is on a firmer basis than any other section of this Union. If Federal interference would only cease and the South be allowed to follow her own pursuits without molestation or fear, she would yet become the Eden—the garden spot of America. There is nothing else to prevent her; her soil is fertile, her resources abundant, her climate healthy and her advantages in every respect as fine as any other country in the world. Let us alone and we will be a great and prosperous people. Read the figures and take cheer.—Charlotte Observer.

No. of Failures. Amount of Liabilities.

New England States, 1,385 \$40,015,164

Middle States, 2,395 82,582,346

Western States, 2,336 36,463,825

Southern States, 1,333 35,277,777

As a matter of interest, we also give a record of failures from the year 1857:

Year. No. Amount.

1857..... 4,932 \$29,750,000

1858.... 4,225 95,749,000

1859.... 3,913 61,394,000

1860.... 3,676 79,807,000

1861.... 6,993 207,210,000

1862.... 1,652 23,049,000

1863.... 495 7,849,000

1864.... 530 5,057,000

1865.... 1,503 53,783,000

1867.... 2,78 96,666,000

1868.... 2,608 63,694,000

1869.... 2,799 75,054,000

1870.... 3,546 88,242,000

1871.... 2,015 85,252,000

1872.... 4,069 121,056,000

1873.... 5,183 228,499,000

1874.... 5,830 153,280,000

1875.... 7,449 201,000,000

FOREIGN ITEMS.—The attitude of the Sultan of Turkey is more favorable to Androssy's proposal of ameliorating the condition of the insurgents. The Turks have been recently most disastrously defeated and this may have something to do with the Porte's pacific views. Notwithstanding the war rumors from Vienna, there seems to be a more pacific prospect than ever before.

The Queen of England will open Parliament in person. A proposition of the Queen's visit to Ireland this Spring meets with considerable favor. International Regatta, Rodeo Match, Spelling Bees, and other Americanisms are the topics of discussion in the London Clubroom. Mother Stewart of "Whiskey prayer meeting" is known in London, and has been well received. She wants a spontaneous temperance crusade and not a 2d American one.

This second is not so enough in England. There is no end of sketchy risks. A terrible gale occurred in England, occasioning breaks in the telegraphic lines and entirely cutting off communication, notwithstanding the numerous lines. All are injured.

A triple collision occurred on the Great Northern Railway, near Huntingdon, England. The accidents are that the Scotch Express collided with the Liverpool and Manchester Express from London into the fabric of the first two. Thirteen killed and a large number badly hurt. Among the killed is a son of Dick Bowes. Bismarck is ill. The Pope is also confined to bed. The Cardinal is on the eve of nearly 70 years old.

The Carlists are pegging away at San Sebastian. The Royalists have carried Spain in the recent elections. Casteller and the Republicans badly beaten.

KENTUCKY.—Hon. J. B. Beck will be the new U. S. Senator from Kentucky. A DEMOCRAT.

Sketches of the Debate on Amnesty.

Waddell, of North Carolina, said that he had been an unwavering supporter of appropriation for the Centennial Exhibition ever since it had been first projected. If it were supposed that the irritating discussion of last week would have driven Southern men away from the support of this measure, he sincerely trusted that the result of the vote would only add another illustration to the many already given of how utterly impossible it is for some people to understand and appreciate the spirit that animates other people. He and his associates acquitted their Northern brethren of all responsibility for that discussion. They had understood fully, for it was transparent, the motive which underlay the introduction of that subject, and attaching to that motive its exact value, they simply looked down upon and passed by the whole subject. They would treat that lamentable chapter in American history as Noah's sons had done in the hour of their father's humiliation; they would avert their looks, and with backward step, cast the mantle of oblivion over it. They wished the disturbers of the public peace to understand that notwithstanding the spirit exhibited, they were too good patriots and too sincere men to allow that spirit either to control them or serve as an example for them. One element in the House had not been heard from in that discussion, the element of the southern soldiers in the late war of whom he was one; they had sat in silence and taken the fire which the gentleman from Maine (Blaine) had opened on them with no other feeling than that of gratitude for having escaped from so terrible an enemy as he (Blaine) must have been during the battles of the late war. (Laughter.) If now, when that gentleman's hair was silvering and his natural force perceptibly abating, he could develop such intensity of spirit, how must his plume have waved in the fore-part of that conflict which had occurred at a time when he (Blaine) was young, strong and healthy. (Laughter.) That element had not yet spoken. It could not be gauded into the discussion. On the contrary, it had exhibited a spirit which he believed the American people would not soon forget. It had met a storm of hate and persecution as the sun meets the billows with a breast of down. He knew some gentlemen who had been engaged in the same cause with him, who had not intended to vote for the measure before that discussion, but who now intended to support it so as to set an example of patriotism. If there were any of them who still opposed this bill, he appealed to them to unite with him in doing an act which could only promote the honor and advance the best interests of the country, and the peace and happiness of the people.

Mr. Blaine had just read a letter from W. Holden, complaining of being banned, &c., when

Mr. Garland, dem., of Ohio, said, "I would like to know where W. W. Holden was during the war?"

Mr. Blaine—I do not want to go one single point from this debate. Now I desire to offer my bill, and will yield the floor to any gentleman on that side of the House to move out the exclusion of Jefferson Davis.

Mr. Ashe, dem., of North Carolina, rose to ask a question.

Mr. Blaine.—If the gentleman from North Carolina will get up and say that he is for universal suffrage, including Gov. Holden, I will give him the floor.

Mr. Vance, dem., of North Carolina, said, "I will speak for North Carolina and say that I am."

Mr. Blaine.—Oh, yes, but why didn't the Constitutional Convention do it? Come here, yourselves, gentlemen, with clean hands and not as persecutors. You come here persecuting men who never rebelled against the Government of the United States. (Voices on the Democratic side: "Holden! Holden!") You gone here disabusing the people of their right grants for the Union, and you come here refusing to remove the disabilities of W. W. Holden. I now offer my bill, and I will yield to any gentleman.

Mr. Robbins, dem., of North Carolina, demanded to be heard in behalf of his State.

Mr. Blaine (declining to yield)—I again make the proposition to bring the bill before the House by unanimous consent, and I will yield to the gentleman to offer an amendment.

Mr. Robbins—I object.

Crimination and Recrimination.

[Springfield (Mass.) Republican.]

In a case Blaine vs. Hill, pitting the Republicans against the Democrats on war issues, that being dead, ought to be buried; examining the saddest and most regretful memories, to make them the occasion of spiteful taunts and bitter ridicule, which can only have the effect to perpetuate ranking sectional animosities, and make of the music of Centennial bells a mournful dirge; and in consideration of common sense ought to come in his epitaph, "and settle the foolish strife before it was mixed with woe."—

Mr. Blaine—This is the only way to settle the foolish strife before it was mixed with woe.

Mr. Blaine—Oh, yes, but why didn't the Constitutional Convention do it? Come here, yourselves, gentlemen, with clean hands and not as persecutors. You come here persecuting men who never rebelled against the Government of the United States. (Voices on the Democratic side: "Holden! Holden!") You gone here disabusing the people of their right grants for the Union, and you come here refusing to remove the disabilities of W. W. Holden. I now offer my bill, and I will yield to any gentleman.

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GENERAL NEWS.

Twenty-one freedmen, with two preachers from North Carolina and Louisiana, have sailed for Moravia, in West Africa.

Captain Josiah Briggs, of Coxsackie, his wife and two children, were drowned in the Hudson, near Coxsackie on the night of the 12th instant. They were returning from church, the mother and children on a hand-sled, which the captain was pushing across the river on the ice, when they all disappeared through an air-hole. The bodies have not been recovered.

Mrs. ADDISON JOHNSON.—Mrs. Andrew Johnson, widow of ex-President Andrew Johnson, died at the residence of her daughter, Mrs. Patterson, near Greenville, Tenn. Mrs. Johnson's maiden name was Eliza McAdell. She was born in 1821 and consequently died in 1875, at the age of 54.

BRAXTON BRAGG.

LIEUTENANT GENERALS.—Leonidas Polk, Theo. H. Holmes.

MAJOR GENERALS.—W. W. Loring, William E. Pendleton, George Grimes, Robert Ransom, (Cavalry) Robert F. Hoke, Steven D. Ramseur, C. M. Wilcox, M. W. Ramsay—10.

BRIGADE GENERALS.—L. O'B. Branch, R. C. Gatlin, George B. Anderson, Jas. Johnson, Pettigrew, Junius Daniel, Gabriel J. Raines, Gaston H. Lewis, Robert Johnston, Jas. G. Martin, Thor C. Lingman, W. R. Cox, William Kirkland, P. McRae, Robert Vance, Alfred S. Miles, S. L. Baker, (Cavalry,) J. G. Gordon, (Cavalry,) Rufus Barrington, (Cavalry,) Wm. C. Merritt, (Cavalry,) H. L. Lewis, (Cavalry,) Greenville and succeeded in command of Breckinridge's old Brigade.) H. W. Forney, Clinton, of Alabama, Cutten Battle, Feliz K. Zollicoffer, born in Halifax, and killed in Kentucky—24. Those in * were either killed or died in the war.—*Living and Dead.*

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SEVERAL HUNDRED EX-SOLDIERS.

Several hundred ex-soldiers are preserved for binding and reference. Terms \$3.20 a year by mail, including postage. Discount to Clubs. Single copies mailed on receipt of 10 cents. May be had of all News Dealers.

THE SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN

which has been published weekly for the last thirty years, does this, to an extent beyond that of any other publication in fact it is the only weekly paper published in the United States, devoted to Manufactures, Mechanics, Inventions, and New Discoveries in the Arts and Sciences.

EVENING STAR is profusely illustrated and contains columns of the latest and most interesting information pertaining to the Industrial, Mechanical, and Scientific Progress of the World; Descriptions, with Beautiful Engravings, New Implements, New Processes, and Improved Industries of all kinds; Useful Recipes, Notes, Suggestions, and Advice, by Practical Writers, for Workmen and Employers in all the various arts, forming a complete repertory of New Inventions and Discoveries coming from every quarter of the globe; Reports of the Industrial Arts in our own country, but also of all New Discoveries and Inventions in every branch of Engineering, Mechanics, and Science abroad.

THE SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN has been the foremost of all industrial publications for the past Thirty Years. It is the oldest, largest, and cheapest, and the best weekly illustrated paper devoted to Engineering, Mechanics, Chemistry, New Inventions, Science and Industrial Progress published in the World.

Annual subscription \$15.00 to 20.00 ten times the subscription price. And for the shop and house will save many times the cost of subscription.

Merchants, Farmers, Mechanics, Engineers, Inventors, Manufacturers, Chemists, Lovers of Science, and People of all Professions, will find the SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN useful to them. It should have a place in every Family, Library, Study, Office, and Counting Room; in every Rearing Room, College and School. A new volume commences January 1st, 1876.

For your convenience, we have a copy of the SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN for the year 1875.

Patents are obtained on the best terms—Models of New Inventions and Sketches examined and advice free. A special notice is made in the SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN of all Inventions Patented through this Agency, with the name and residence of the Patentee. Patents are often sold in part or whole to persons attracted to the invention by such notice. Send for Pamphlet, containing full directions for obtaining Patents. A bound volume containing the Patent Laws, Census of the U. S., and 142 tables of mechanical movements. Price 25 cents.

Address for the Paper, or concerning Patents, MUNN & CO., 37 Park Row, New York, Branch Office, Cor. F & 7th Streets, Washington, D. C.

REMEMBER THIS.

Now is the time of the year for Pneumonia, Lung Fever, Coughs, Colds, and fatal results of predisposition to Consumption and other Throat and Lung Disease. BOSCHÉ'S GERMAN SYRUP has been used in this neighborhood for the past two or three years without a single failure to cure. If you have not used this medicine yourself, go to your Druggist. Dr. Thompson and ask him of its wonderful success among his patients. They will believe the worst case. If you have no faith in any medicine, just buy a Sample Bottle of Bosché's German Syrup for 10 cents and try it. [Regular size bottle 75 cents. Don't neglect a cough to save 75 cents.]

INFELICE is Mrs. Augusta Evans Wilson's new and charming book, probably the best ever written by an American woman.

LOCAL ITEMS.

POST OFFICE DIRECTORY.

Salem, N. C., Post Office Arrangement.—Office hours from 7 a. m. to 8 p. m. during the week. As no mails arrive or depart on Sunday the office will not be open on that day.

TIME OF ARRIVAL AND CLOSING THE MAIIS.

Railroad, from Greensboro to Salem, closes every day, except Sunday, at 7 a. m.; due every day except Sunday, by 6:30 p. m.

Mount Airy mail, via Old Town, Bethania, Five Forks, Little Yadkin, Pilot Mountain, Flat Shoals and Tuck's Creek : closes Monday, Wednesday and Friday, at 6:30 a. m., due Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, by 3 p. m.

Madison mail, via Sedge Garden, Germanton and Wall's Gap, due Monday, Wednesday and Friday by 5 p. m.; closes Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, at 6:30 a. m.

Jerusalem mail, via Friedberg, Miller's Mill, Elba ville and Fulton : closes every Wednesday at 6 a. m., due every Thursday, 7 p. m.

Jonesville mail, via Mt. Tabor, Vienna, Red Plains East Bend and Booneville, due every Friday, by 7 p. m.; closes every Saturday, at 6 a. m.

Walkerton mail, via Salem Chapel, White Road, Brevier Creek Mills and Blakely : closes every Friday, at 4:30 p. m.; due every Saturday, by 7 p. m.

Huntsville mail, via Clemmons, Lewisville and Panther Creek, closes Monday, Wednesday and Friday, at 6:30 a. m., due Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, at 3 p. m.

H. W. SHORE, P. M.

LOCAL NOTICES.—Notices will be published in our local columns at 20 cents per line, every insertion, for regular customers who have standing advertisements in the Press. Otherwise, 25 cents per line for each insertion.

OBITUARY NOTICES.—All obituary notices and tributes of respect, over ten lines, will be charged at advertising rates. Terms cash.

BANKS, Land Deeds, Mortgage Deeds, Chatte Mortgages, Magistrates Summons Judgments and Executions, for sale at the Press Office.

OUR SCHOOLS are all well attended. Last week we noticed the number of scholars in Salem Public School, embracing only a portion of the children in this place, as the Infant school, Miss Welfare's school, and the Male Academy take off a large number.

The Winston Public school, taught by F. D. Messer, an excellent teacher, has some eighty names enrolled, with an average attendance of sixty. Mrs. Davis' School and the Winston Male Academy take off a considerable number of children. Mr. Messer has a competent assistant.

This is indeed a hopeful sign and indicates a general waking up to the importance of education.

The Colored school numbers about one hundred and fifty, and is under the charge of two able teachers, who give favorable reports of the progress of the children.

Thus in a population of about 4,000 we have one Female Academy; two High Schools for Boys; two High Schools for Girls; one Infant School; two Public Schools for white children, boys and girls, and one for the colored race, nine in all.

The prices of Tobacco are still low, yet the breaks in the Warehouses are large, and the business seems active.

I F YOU WANT FULL VALUE FOR YOUR MONEY GET BEST GOODS

J. L. FULKERSON.

Jan. 6th, 1876.

THE YOUNG MEN'S MISSIONARY SOCIETY celebrated their thirty-fifth anniversary on Saturday evening last, as usual, with a Love-feast.—A goodly number of their friends were present, and the services were interesting and instructive.

The reports of the various officers were satisfactory, and indicated about the usual financial status.

We hope to see the monthly meetings of the Society better attended, and the endeavors of the officers more promptly seconded, to make the meetings agreeable and entertaining.

The annual address was delivered by Rev Prof. Wurtschmidt, in a pleasant and earnest manner, enjoing all to work in the missionary field at home as well as abroad, in an humble and prayerful spirit.

The Choir music was remarkably fine. Several entirely new pieces were performed in a very spirited and excellent manner.

The MUSEUM is in a better condition than for several years past, and contains many rare and curious articles. The specimens of minerals, woods, native and foreign, as well as a fair collection of Indian curiosities, embracing specimens of handwork from Cape of Good Hope, in Africa, to the frozen lands of Labrador and Greenland. A very valuable Herbarium is on exhibition, and has attracted considerable attention. Contributions of curiosities of every description solicited, and will be duly acknowledged and preserved.

The READING ROOMS have also been made comfortable, and now present attractions never before presented in our town. We hope the young men will aim at a more thorough improvement of the opportunities offered them.

Any contributions in money, books, &c., thankfully received.

A FRESH SUPPLY OF CASSIMERES, JEANS, AND A SPLENDID LOT OF OVERCOATING cheep AT WOMMACK'S

AN OLD LANDMARK in Old Town,—some six miles from this place, and known as the first settlement of the Moravians in N. C.,—has been pulled down. The building had been in a tumble-down condition for some years, was located in rear of the parsonage and church, and had been originally built for the dwelling of Rev. Matthew Stach, the first Moravian Missionary to Greenland, who retired from the service, and spent his declining years in Old Town, died and lies buried in the romantic godsear of this ancient village.

The old building was covered with a perfect network of vines, which attracted considerable attention and remark from the traveling public. Among the straw used in the mortar, where heads were found, the length of which indicated a fine variety, though not a grain was to be discovered.

Our attention was drawn to this subject by the 143rd anniversary of the Greenland Mission, occurring on the 19th instant, and the disappearance of the last vestige of the earthly habitation of this most remarkable and energetic missionary of the Moravian church.

500 CHICKENS wanted immediately. Will pay cash or goods for them at WOMMACK'S.

DEATH OF WILSON FULTON.—Mr. Wilson Fulton, who removed from Stokes County to Texas, in 1869, died on the 23rd December last, at Lumberton, in that State, of paralysis, in the 56th year of his age. Mr. Fulton resided in Coryell County, but was on a visit to his children in Lumberton, when he breasted his last, we learn from the Danbury Reporter.

WOMMACK & CO have just received a complete line of NEW GOODS and offer their numerous customers a complete stock for the NEW YEAR, cheap for cash or barter.

WINSTON BANK.—It has been rumored, for several weeks, that Winston will have a National Bank. We learn now that stock to the amount of \$100,000 has been subscribed, and that the First National Bank of Winston will commence business within six weeks.

The following officers were elected on Monday: Joseph A. Bitting, President; J. W. Alspagh, Cashier. Directors: Geo. W. Norwood, Chas. Hudlin, S. H. Hudlin, T. L. Vaughn, Jno. M. Stafford, T. J. Brown.

A large stock of DRESS GOODS. At reduced prices. J. L. FULKERSON.

SUBSCRIPTION BOOKS.—Persons wishing Family Bibles would do well to call at the Bookstore, and examine the stock of Bibles, before subscribing for any other.

The Railroad excitement in Stokes County is kept up to fever heat. That's the way to succeed; and the prospect of accomplishing the desired object is flattering.

SOMETHING NEW.—The INDEPENDENCE BREAD PLATE—represents the 13 original States with their representatives in Congress 100 years ago.

Nice for daily use in every family. Sold by J. L. FULKERSON.

Jan. 6th, 1876.

We are again indebted to our able Representative, Hon. W. M. Robbins, for Congressional favors.

Y. M. M. S.

The annual election of officers of the Young Men's Missionary Society will take place at their rooms on this (Thursday) evening, at 7 o'clock. A full attendance of the members is urgently solicited.

Other matters of importance will be discussed.

GOOD THINGS from the Largest Clothing House in America.

Selections may be made from a large lot of Samples for Men and Boys Clothing.

Measures will be taken, and orders forwarded to Mrs. W. M. Robbins, by J. L. FULKERSON, Agt., Salem, N. C.

Jan. 6th, 1876.

Mr. ADAM LONG, living in the Pleasant Fork neighborhood, took advantage of the warm weather and went angling on last Saturday, and was rewarded by catching about a half bushel of fine cat-fish, some of which measured over a foot in length. Ad. is an old fisherman, and never wastes "wurrums."

BOUQUETS OF VIOLETS AND ROMAN HYACINTHES are not uncommon here just now. Several of our young gents are sailing under the benign influence of their delicate perfume, having sprays of Hyacinth or blue and white violets on their coat collars. Geranium leaves are nowhere.

Rev. ROBERT W. HILL of the Primitive Baptist Church, preached in the Court-House on Sunday afternoon last. As usual, it was a doctrinal discourse, and he "shilled" his sister christian denominations unmercifully.

A NEW STOCK of Cutlery just opened and selling rapidly at \$8 and 10 cents a pair.

WOMMACK & CO.

Dr. I. T. LEMLY has located at Cedar Falls, Randolph County, where he is prepared to practice his profession. Dr. Lemly has had seven years' experience.

LECTURE.—Major Seaton Gales will deliver a lecture in Chapel of Salem Female Academy, on Friday evening, February 18th, for Reading Club benefit.

22 BLANKETS, &c.—Good lot of BED, LAP and HOUSE BLANKETS, cheap at WOMMACK'S.

Maj. GALES will lecture for the Odd Fellows on the evening of the 17th prox.

Our old friend, L. W. Springs has opened a splendid stock of Goods at Lewisville, and invites his friends and the public generally to give him a call.

TOY BOOKS.—The Standard Toy Books in publication at Blum's Bookstore, in paper and beautifully bound in cloth.

Salem Again.

In our admiring hurried sketch of the industries of our town, last week, we regret that several omissions inadvertently occurred, to which our attention has been drawn. All we can do is to try again. We notice the following emissions:

S. T. Mickey's Wine Cellar is known far and wide, and his wines have a good reputation, having taken premiums at all our State Fairs, and met with favor at the recent exhibition at Vienna. It is sold all over the United States.

Riggs' Shoe Shop is always full of work, the best of recommendations.

E. Meining is always ready to make or repair shoes and boots.

Miss Welfare's school for girls and boys, is in a flourishing condition and has established a very good reputation.

Messrs. Fries also manufacture the best of gas.

Alexander, the Barber, next door to Messrs. Patterson & Co., shaves you at all times, and trims your hair in the latest style.

Mr. Giersch attends to all the jobs in his smith shop near Peterson's.

We did not know that Mr. Crumpler, the painter, near the Depot, was a Dutchman, either from accident or choice. No matter, he is a first-rate painter, and everybody knows it.

E. A. Vogler, Surveyor and Draughtsman, understands his business, and his work speaks for itself.

John T. Phillips, the Pump Maker, near the Salem Mill, is always ready and willing for a good job in his line.

Mrs. T. J. Boner cleans and colors ladies' and gentleman's wear, on Salt Street, back of the Bank. She has experience in her business, and guarantees same.

The Christmas display of Books, Fancy Stationery, Baskets, Work Boxes, Writing Desks, etc., is the finest, best and cheapest ever offered, at Blum's.

THE store-house of Mr. Austin, in Mocksville, Davie County, with stock of goods, was destroyed by fire on Thursday evening last.

Our attention was drawn to this subject by the 143rd anniversary of the Greenland Mission, occurring on the 19th instant, and the disappearance of the last vestige of the earthly habitation of this most remarkable and energetic missionary of the Moravian church.

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Mrs. Dibbs got awake the other night and thought that she heard a noise in one of the rooms down stairs, and nearly knocking the breath out of Mr. Dibbs by digging him in the back with her elbow, told him to get up and go see what it was.

"I'm sick," said Mr. Dibbs, pulling the cover over his head, just as a terrible clatter came up from below.

"Oh Lord, we'll be murdered and robbed, and all because Obadiah Dibbs is too great a coward to get up and run the robber off," screamed Mrs. Dibbs.

"Barbara, Dibbs, I ain't no coward," said Mrs. Dibbs, poking his head from under the cover and listening.

Presently the noise down stairs was repeated.

"What do you think it is, Barbara?" asked Mr. Dibbs, trembling as if he had a chill.

"How should I know, Obadiah," said Mrs. Dibbs; "but do get up and go see, I'll go with you."

"Well," said Mr. Dibbs, "you get up and light the lamp."

Mrs. Dibbs got up and struck a light; then Mr. Dibbs got up, and getting his pistol, they went cautiously down, and arriving at the foot of the stairs, stopped to listen.

"What's that?" whispered Mr. Dibbs, starting to go back up the stairs, a dull thud was heard in the dining-room.

"There's in the dining-room," whispered Mrs. Dibbs; "and now Obadiah Dibbs, if you're no coward, you'll go at the door and ask who is there."

Mr. Dibbs approached the door, on tip-toe, and in a trembling voice asked:

"W-h-o-e-i-t-a-r-e?"

"M-o-w-o-w," came from the old tom cat that had been shut up in the room.

"Barbara," said Mr. Dibbs, "that d-d cat does;" and opening the door, he took a dead aim at the cat and pulled the trigger; but Thomas still lives to give Mr. Dibbs another scare, as the pistol wasn't loaded.

NOTE PAPER and ENVELOPES put up in neat and fancy Boxes, with and without initials. These Goods are very fine and selling fast. Come before the stock is broken.

Mr. PENN and family, of Patrick County, Va., occupy the "Linbeck homestead," nearly opposite the Salem Hotel.

We learn that Messrs. F. & H. Fries have purchased the "Old Cotton Factory Buildings and Cottages" of Dr. Hay. We hope to see some manufacturing enterprise springing up at the old stand.

A very interesting protracted meeting has just closed at Antioch, four miles from Mount Airy, Surry County. The meeting commenced on Wednesday Dec. the 29th, 1875. There were 35 conversions and 31 added to the church. The meeting was conducted by Elders J. H. Lowell and C. C. Haymore.—*Visitor.*

You can find a good PATENT AXE for ONE DOLLAR, at WOMMACK'S.

That unfortunate young man proposed to his girl Sunday night and was accepted, and Tuesday evening he went around to ask the old man's consent to their union. When he arrived at the house the old man was down at the barn feeding the cows, and the girl told him he had better go down there and talk it over with the old gent. So going to the barn, he entered the feed room just as the old man who was in the loft, threw down about a one-horse wagon load of hay, and before he could dodge out of the way, he was buried in the mass.

"Hello! what's up now?" asked the old man as he came down from the loft and beheld the young man crawling from under the hay, his clothes covered with dust and hay seed.

"I come to ask you," said the young man beginning to chew and spit, "If—if—you—I mean if I—or you—I mean if I—and me—if—if, you—"

"Look here, young man," said the old man, bringing the pitch-fork to a "charge bayonet," "the best thing you can do will be to lay out from here; and if you ever come round here drunk again, chatting such nonsense, I'll annihilate you."

The young man "lit out," and he is now trying to find out what "annihilate" means; while the girl is anxiously waiting for him to come and tell her what the old man said.

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TOY BOOKS.—The Standard Toy Books in publication at Blum's Bookstore, in paper and beautifully bound in cloth.

ACCIDENTS.—One of the rafters of Bitting's new factory building fell last week, and struck George Tesh, seriously injuring him.

The chimney of the Winstead factory also fell last week.

Lee W. Masten has purchased the Williamson Brothers' Confectionery establishment, and will conduct the business at same stand.

Poetry.

The Elm and the Vine.

BY WM. C. BRYANT.

"Uphold my feeble branches
With thy strong arms, I pray;"
Thus to the Elm, her neighbor—
The Vine—was heard to say;
"Else, lying low and helpless,
A weary lot is mine."

Cradled also by every reptile,
And browsed by hungry kite."
The Elm was moved to pity;
Then spoke the generous tree:
"My hapless friend, come hither,
And find support in me."

The kindly Elm, receiving
The graceful Vine's embrace,
Became, with that adoration,
The garden's pride and grace;
Became the chosen covert
In which the wild birds sing;
Became the love of shepherds,
And the glory of the spring.

O beautiful example!
For youthful minds to heed!
The good we do to others
Shall never miss its meed;
The love of those whose sorrows
We lighten shall be ours,
And o'er the path we walk in,
That love shall scatter flowers.

Humorous.

What Ailed the Butter.

Jones seems doomed to have trouble with his boarding-house. The other morning he went down to breakfast in a fine humor, and thought he would have some fun with the landlady. While all the boarders were plastering their hot cakes with cream, Jones called out from his end of the table to the landlady next to the landlady's end of the board.

"Mr. Rhodes is so kind as to request that butter to amble in this direction."

Several of the parties smiled and the landlady cast a threatening look at Jones, but soon re-marked:

"If I furnished the help around this house, I'd hire real genuine, live Comanche Indians."

"Mr. Jones," exclaimed the landlady vehemently, "what do you mean by such outrageous conduct?"

"Bez pardon, ma'am; but you don't comprehend. The Indians would be right handy to scalp the hair off the butter before breakfast."

Five men dodged in a hurry as the pewter bowl went whizzing across the table at Jones' head, while that individual slid under the table.

A gentleman had five daughters. The first married a man by the name of Poor, the second a Mr. Little, the third a Mr. Short, the fourth a Mr. Brown, and the fifth a Mr. Hogg. At a wedding ceremony, the bridegroom said to his mother-in-law: "I have taken great pains to educate my daughters so that they may act well their parts in life, and from their advantages and improvement I had fondly hoped that they would do honor to the whole family; and now I find that all my pains, care and education have amounted to nothing more than a Poor, Little, Short, Brown Hogg."

When is a lady's dress like an unfortunate bull-fighter? When it is gored. And when is it like a partisan? When it is blased. And when is it like a toper? When it is full. And when is it like the sails of a ship? When it is trimmed. And when is it like a curtain? When it is pinned back.

A man wrote to his friend in Europe, begging him to purchase certain books. From neglect or avarice, he neglected to execute the letter, and when he sent a remittance, he never got the letter you would make about the books!"

"Pap," said a little five-year-old son after knowledge, "what is a 'partisan'?" "A man," they refer to a tank that is formed to prevent water from flowing, my son." (After a long silence): "Then pap, when our coachman, James, tipped the carriage over yesterday, was you afraid he was going to cry when you said, 'Damn your eyes, James!'"

"Do you get whipped at school now?" asked a mother of a young hopeful who had recently changed his place of instruction. "No, mother, I have a better teacher and I'm a better boy."

ELEGANT DISPLAY!
NEW AND ATTRACTIVE GOODS

AT—
W. T. VOGLER'S
JEWELRY STORE,

SALEM, N. C.

JUST RECEIVED and receiving the largest and best selected stock of
Watches, Clocks,

Jewelry, Spectacles,

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Musical Boxes,

SILVER PLATED WIRE,
Fine Cutlery, Thermometers,

Fancy Goods, &c., &c.

ever brought to this place since the war. They are just the thing for

HOLIDAY GIFTS.

Mr. Vogler respectfully invites his numerous friends and customers to examine his large and well selected stock, feeling assured that they can find all they want in his line at very reasonable figures.

HAIR JEWELRY,
OF ALL KINDS AND DESCRIPTIONS, MADE TO ORDER.

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of every description, in my line of business, neatly and promptly executed.

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\$12 A DAY at home. Agents wanted. Outfit and terms free, Augusta Maine.

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No 2-4w.

LAND FOR SALE!

I offer for sale a valuable tract of land, lying in

Douglas County, near the Salisbury Road, within

eight miles of Salem, adjoining the lands of Joseph

Miller, Jr., Timothy Fisher, and others, containing

ONE HUNDRED AND FIVE ACRES, of which

20 acres are cleared, and the remainder of cultivation

is not less than half of this 20 acres, in

ORCHARD OF THE MOST CHOICE FRUITS,

and are well timbered—white oak and hickory being

the most abundant.

This tract lies within one-fourth of a mile of J. H.

Miller's Foundry and Machine Shop, and is a very

desirable location for a residence, farm, or trade

man. I will sell this land separately, at any time

during the month of March, and parties wishing

to purchase will do well to apply at once.

For further particulars, call or address,

C. A. HEGE, Salem Agrl Works, Salem, N. C.

NOTICE!

HAVING duly qualified as Public Administra-

tor, with the will annexed, on the estate of

ANNA M. BUCK, deceased, of this city, I offer

the same to be sold to come forward at once

and make payment to me; and all those having

claims against said estate, are hereby notified to

present them duly proven, within twelve months

from this date, or this notice will be plead in bar

of their recovery.

D. P. MAST, Public Administrator.

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BEFORE THE VARIOUS

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